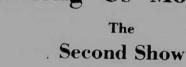


In line for the second show at the "Happy Hour" movie emporium. That is, all but the somewhat large lady exerting charm at the extreme left, who is not bothering to wait her turn, but will push in ahead of the line as soon as the window is opened.



By W. E. HILL

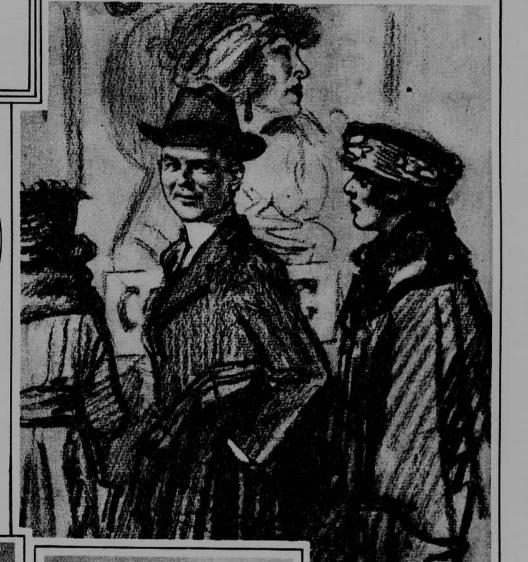


All George's scenarios have been turned down. "The Sweetest Rose" is the last one to be rejected, and within a week there comes to town a movie called "Her Sweetest Sin." George is at the second show, on the lookout for plagiarism.



The man who saw the film before and tells every one around what will happen next.

The lady who "cannot see anything funny in Charlie Chap-lin." She likes the instructive films, showing the everyday life of the icheneumon, "How milk is skimmed by ma-chinery," etc.



"How about it, kid; you and Rose want some ice cream over at the Sugar Bowl?" Joe, who has been taking the only girl and her sister to the movies. What with the tax on movie tickets and soda checks, an evening around town makes quite a hole in the Saturday envelope.

It's something of a stunt to read the cap-tions if you happen to sit in the front row



"Oh look-he's hit her in the face with the bowl of lard?" A subtle moment that is much appreciated in the comic film.



Eddie, soda fountain dispenser, has just been over to the show at the Bijou Dream. "Believe me, they've got some lady vamp this week—got a great pair of lamps, boy, I'll say she has!"